

THIS PHOTO of early downtown Camas, apparently dating from around the turn of the century, portrays a slower-paced way of life, a time when urban sprawl only meant dogs, like these, stretched out in the city street. At left, is the old Farrell building. At right is the old Odd Fellows hall. Dead center is the Commercial Hotel. The two men at the far left have been identified as Everett and Henderson Alberty.



MR. AND MRS. HUGH MacMASTER  
... early Camas merchants



SHOWN ABOVE is the ceremony held in June of 1890 at the corner where the present IOOF hall now stands. Although the present building was not erected until the 1920s, the cornerstone for the first lodge hall was laid at the gathering shown above. In the background can be seen the Ben Marthen house and barn on the site now occupied by the Commercial hotel. Also shown are the old photograph studio and the Sass house.



THE PRESENCE of a photographer this day, circa 1890s, must have been a relief to these workmen seeking a break. The MacMaster store (light building) is in background.



CAMASIANs at around the turn of the century enjoy spring water at what was the Crown Zellerbach Camas mill's drinking water supply source until just before the first world war. It is now covered by the mill's chlorine tanks, and is buried under some 30 feet of soil, according to Gus Lorenz of Camas. Lorenz recalls that the "low man on the totem pole" during a shift would usually be the one sent to fetch the drinking water.

#### CITY TO BE QUIET HERE ON THE 4TH

Celebrations at Vancouver and Bon-  
neville Dam to Attract  
Many from Here.

Fourth of July in Camas is going to consist mostly of flag-waving. Without many folks, probably, to see them wave. The mill is scheduled to close and it is expected that there will be a general exodus east and west, to Bonneville and Vancouver, primarily.

At Bonneville the celebration starts Saturday night, climaxing on the 4th with the dedication of the dam and final ceremonies in connection with their "queen" contest. Vancouver is staging, or perhaps one should say launching, another regatta, and interest is intense in it around these parts because of the good chance that a local girl, Miss Helen Johnson of Washougal, may be queen. She's sure to be a princess, at least Camas, all worn out from the Sprex, expect a quiet Fourth!

#### Old Timer Dies

Robert Bergreen Found Dead  
Wednesday Morning.

Robert Bergreen, 47, for 49 years a resident of the Fern Prairie district, was found dead in his bed Wednesday morning. The body was taken to Swan's Funeral home where services will be held Friday at 2 p. m. with Rev. Carroll H. Pederson officiating. Burial will be in the Fern Prairie cemetery.

Mr. Bergreen died at the home of his sister, Mrs. J. A. Johnson, his only survivor. He was a native of Sweden, migrating direct to Fern Prairie 49 years ago. He leaves a host of friends in this district.

THOSE BOYS casting hungry eyes at DeWitt White's job as county commissioner are having a sad time finding a mud hen in the duck stew to go unmentioned over and point out with horror so that all who run may see. The reason for this is that the people of the county are beginning to realize that with the strict economy practiced by the present commissioner, there is enough reduction in taxes this year under last, to make the last payments on P's debts purchased on installments last year and a new dress and bonnet for Mother.

WE UNDERSTAND there was a nerve breaking meeting of the hopefuls the other day and the characters of the incumbents were sifted through a fine screen in hope of finding a case of wife beating or alimony dodging that would shock the sensibilities of the voters. The most flagrant flaw to be found in the characters of the boys was the gum chewing habit, which they follow assiduously and with such technique as to make a bunny rabbit hang its head with a sense of futility. But why worry? Haven't Big Jim Parley set the mode for all democrats in the art of gum chewing?

THE THING that interests every voter in the county, from the action of wealth who rolls in luxury at the Elks club to the woodchopper in some mountain back who cooks enough beans on Sunday to last all week, is the fact that taxes in the county are down 24 per cent under last year, with all indications of going lower next year. That, gentlemen, is something to mull over in the old think box.

1934